

### Wit a' a Pinch.

A country girl one morning went to market with a pig. The little curd tail, not content, began to squeal a jig. A dandy who was riding by, who wished to pass a joke—"My dear, how comes your child to cry, when wrapped up in a cloak?" The country girl thus quick replies—"So bad a breeding had he, That ever and anon, he cries Where'er he sees his daddy."

### The Little One.

There is a darkened chamber in the house. Over the windows of that room the thick curtains sweep heavily downward, and the sunshine and daylight are excluded. Soft voices mingle in gentle cadences there, and softer footfalls across the covered floor. There are no loud tones, no harsh sound. A hush and a halo rest there, like the soft drooping of an angel's wing. Close pressed to a heart awakened to a new fount of joy it never knew or dreamed of before, lies a little babe. Only the young mother feels the blessing and the responsibility of the precious boon, and in the shadowy room she lies and thinks of the little God-gift on her bosom; of the world untired, the path untrod, which lie before the portal of life it has just crossed. Tears of love and feeling rain down upon the little brow, as she thinks in what way is the world to try this pure young spirit, and whose hand will safely guide it over that untrodden way. The twilight comes, and the stars shine out, and a benediction and a prayer sway like heavenly pinions over the gently pillowed head of the newborn; while through the house a new light shines, and mankind's brow grows brighter and woman's eye grows softer, and under the roof-tree of home they "rejoice with exceeding great joy" for a little one is there.

Spring has come, and the babe, a bright pretty prattler now, is out among the flowers. The eye of affection watches him anxiously, for the lily disputes possession with the rose on that fair cheek, and the blue eye, soft as a dew-laden violet, is lifted often to the far-off skies, as if it knew its home was there. Slightly the little feet patter upon the stairs, sweetly the little voice sings through the house, and the mother's heart melts with tearful delight in listening to it. Out on the turf the father lies down in the shade of the summer sunset, and like a child himself plays with his babe, and clasping his treasure to his manly breast, feels his eye grow moist with the dew of affection; and thankfulness to God for his glorious gift.

Again there is a darkened chamber in the house. The windows are more deeply shaded; the foot-falls are soft; the voices are subdued and sad. The little one is ill. Quietly upon his little couch he lies and suffers. The sweet lips utter no moan; the gentle features evince no pain; and it seems as though angels soothed him into silence. Again the twilight comes; again the stars shine out; but there is no joy in the house, and the prayers of thanksgiving are turned to supplications for mercy, to pleading at the throne of grace to spare the loved one yet a little while.

Morning dawns, and there is a coffin in the house. A little narrow box, not two feet long! Robed in white, with flowers among his golden hair, and waxen hands folded over the heart that is still forever, lies the dead babe. Oh, the aching hearts that bend over him; oh, the hot tears that fall down upon the flowers and golden hair! How they tell of earthly love and the frailty of earthly things! How they tell of hollow human hopes and the mockery of mortal trust! In the very room where he was born, they close the coffin-lid and yield him back, dust to dust, earth to earth, ashes to ashes.

Days and months roll away.—Time, the consoler, has laid a healing hand upon the broken hearts of those who loved the child, and they have learned the great lesson the babe was sent to teach. The tendrils of the young vine, though faded, still retain their clinging hold upon their memory and their love; but out in the green graveyard stands a pure white monument, never forgotten, and never passed by without a tear, which points its pale finger to the blue skies, and whispers, "Lay up for yourselves treasures in Heaven."

WOMAN'S WRIT.—Dr. Franklin was dining with a preacher, just before the revolution, who gave as a toast, "The King." The doctor, and others of his way of thinking drank it. By and by his turn came, and he gave, "The Devil." This created some confusion, but the clergyman's lady understanding the drift said, "Pray, gentlemen, drink the toast, Doctor Franklin has drunk to our friends, let us drink to his."

To gain the name of having great talent, throw away the little you have. Let a clever fellow get drunk every little while and make a fool of himself, and he is the best doctor, the best lawyer, or what not, "if he would only keep sober."

This column is filled up snugly.

### A Good Woman.

What is she? A woman with a soul, a whole soul, a soul of virtue, pure, unsullied as the morning rose, a woman of a meek and quiet spirit, which in the sight of God is of great price. Such a woman is indeed a bright and beautiful creature.—Where she is, there is a paradise; where she is not, there is a desert.—Her smiles inspire love, and raise human nature nearer to the immortal source of its being. Her sweet, pure, virtuous and tender heart gives life and soul to dead and senseless things. She is the ladder by which we climb from earth to heaven. She is the practical teacher of mankind, and the world would be void without her.—Man is a wick wanting her—miserable and unhappy—his daily existence a walking shadow of humanity.—Man would be hard and unpolished granite but for such a woman. In her what a warm and loving heart, in which springs such a well of affection that no age can freeze! She is a more celestial than terrestrial being—charming and amiable as a girl, dutiful as a wife, and glorious as a mother. She is the balsam of man's life—his faithful counsellor and pillow. She can impart all the pleasures of friendship, all the enjoyment of sense and reason, and all the sweets of life. She is the comforter and supporter of man under his cares or misfortunes, and the bitter blast of adversity.—"She stretcheth forth her hands to the needy. She openeth her mouth with wisdom, and in her tongue is the law of kindness." "Favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain: but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised."—*Golden Rule.*

### Another Unfortunate.

The New York Tribune says a beautiful young woman, named Hall, died in the New York hospital from burns. The Tribune adds:

The history of this unfortunate woman is the history of thousands in this city. Who she was she would not tell, but we have good reason for believing she was born and raised at Saratoga, where she lived, until within a year of her decease, virtuous and happy. But, in an evil moment, she confided her honor to one of the glittering, heartless villains who throng that watering place, and when cast off learned when too late that she had been most cruelly deceived.—Despised by her friends and relatives, and filled with a deep sense of her own degradation, she became a inmate of a house of ill-repute on Laurel street, and strove to stifle the rebukes of conscience in unbridled dissipation. Her career of shame and sorrow lasted less than a year. On the 26th of April, while dressing in company with some of her frail companions, her ample skirt of light muslin, by accident, caught fire from the open grate, and before the flames were extinguished she received injuries which ultimately in death. Although aware that her decease was at hand, she refused to disclose her real name, saying that she had already brought shame enough upon her family. She went in New York by the name of Mary Hall and Martha Jane Hall. The poor girl, in her last moments, seemed utterly bereft of hope and died cursing the villain who lured her from the path of virtue.

### Arrest of Charles Fugit.

Last year Mr. Horrs, a Free State man, was murdered near this city and barbarously scalped. Suspicion rested strongly upon Fugit, as he was seen to exhibit a scalp, and moreover made a bet, on the morning of the day Horrs was killed, of six dollars against a pair of boots, that he would get a Free State man's scalp before night.

Notlong after this an indictment was found against Fugit by the grand jury, and a warrant issued for his arrest. But by this time he had made good his escape, and was thought to have left the country for good. On Monday last, however, he was seen and recognized in Kansas City by a young man, who followed him on board of a boat and came up to this city. When the steamer arrived here, Fugit locked himself in his state room and went to bed. The young man who had been watching him, instantly went on shore, informed the Mayor and other officers of Fugit's arrival, and communicated his whereabouts. A posse, consisting of Shockley, Ashton, and others, went to the boat, told the clerk what they wanted and obtained permission to make a thorough search. When Fugit's room was reached, he gave his name as Jones, and made a desperate effort to escape. But he was nabbed and marched off to the court house.—Judge Leconte refused to admit him to bail, appointed Monday next as the day of trial, and ordered him to be ironed and the jail closely guarded. Fugit is a man of not more than twenty-five years of age, but is said to be a most desperate character. We have some particulars about him which we refrain from publishing in consequence of the near approach of his trial.—*Leavenworth Times, May 29th.*

### Extract of Gen. Lane's Speech at Topeka.

Gentlemen of Kansas, we have arrived at a crisis in our history? Do not misunderstand me. Not a bloody crisis, but one of mind, of principle against principle, of policy against policy. Our people, left without any government, organized in self-defense a government of their own. Last July that government, here at Topeka, ran against the cannon of the Federal Government, left here, as Mr. Pierce said, by accident. The Democratic party, which in the case of Michigan, Arkansas and California had acknowledged the right of a people to make a State government for themselves, now take ground against that position and arrayed themselves against the Topeka Constitution. Stephen A. Douglas—excuse me for speaking of the dead—(great laughter) arrayed himself against it. Well, we went on. The Missourians, the allies of the Democracy, came over and tried to drive us out and they made a pretty job of that—(Laughter). Alone and unarmed, a mere handful of us, we fought them and they could not drive us out. (Cheers.) Spring came, and with it came thousands of true hearts and strong arms, and now we have not an open enemy in the Territory. Eighteen out of every twenty of the inhabitants are in favor of the Free State organization. (Cries of "good, good, that's the talk.")

Governor Walker I have a great respect for as a man. I think his inaugural one of the finest, most flowery documents in the language (laughter). He commenced with telling us that we must obey the bogus laws. Then he wants us to go into the bogus election; and if we only will go in, then what lots and lots of land he will give you for railroads and common schools! (Laughter) That reminds me of the mount when the devil told our Saviour that if he would fall down and worship him he would give him all the kingdoms of the earth, when all the while the old scoundrel hadn't a foot of land on the globe.

### Quite a Little Romance.

Several months since, the highly educated daughter of a wealthy Connecticut gentleman slipped quietly down to Brooklyn, and was privately married to a loving and wealthy ship carpenter living in the same town with herself. They kept the marriage a dead secret from the old folks, to prevent a household "row," and the husband frequently called on his bride until ordered off by the parents, as an unacceptable lover. Soon after the parents observed a change in their daughter, and subsequent investigations caused the old man to visit the shipwright in order to save the family from disgrace; and after a flat refusal at first, and a subsequent acquiescence on condition that \$12,000 were placed in the bank to his (the young man's) account, the old marriage certificate was produced and the loving couple are now enjoying their regular honeymoon, with the full consent of all concerned.

### The Bride.

I know of no sight more charming and touching than that of a young and tender bride in her robes of virgin white, led up tremblingly to the altar. When I thus beheld a lovely girl in the tenderness of her years forsake the house of her father and the home of her childhood—and the implicit confidence, and the self-abandonment which belong to woman, giving up all the world for the man of her choice: when I hear her, in the good old language of the ritual, yielding herself to him "for better or worse, for richer or poorer, in sickness and in health, to love, honor and obey till death do us part," it brings to mind the beautiful and affecting devotion of Ruth:—"Whither thou goest, I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge—thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God."—*Washington Irving.*

A PARSON IN DIFFICULTY.—A young parson lost his way in the forest, and it being cold and rainy he happened upon a poor cottage and desired a lodging or hay loft to stay in and some fire to warm him. The man told him that he and his wife had but one bed, and if he desired to lay with them he was welcome. The parson thanked and accepted it. In the morning the man rose to go to market. Meeting some friends, he fell a laughing. They asked him what made him so merry about the mouth: "Why," said he, "I can't but think how ashamed the parson will be when he awakes, to find himself alone in bed with my wife."—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

It is related that an Athenian, who was hesitating whether to give his daughter in marriage to a man worth a small fortune, or to a rich man who had no other recommendation, went to consult Themistocles on the subject. The philosopher, in the spirit of true wisdom said: "I would bestow my daughter upon a man without money rather than upon money without a man."

### Post up Your Wives.

Keep them posted, duly, promptly, cheerfully. Impart to them all the light you can. Do you, husbands, post them up on subjects of importance, interest and reform? collect facts, passing events, things interesting, profitable, edifying; things moral, intellectual and political? Sensible, intelligent, virtuous wives highly appreciate this, especially those pressed with domestic cares and duties, and have very little time for extended reading and investigations. Some husbands are very remiss in this benevolence; others, we are pleased to say, are happily communicative, take special pains and delight in posting their wives and children, in imparting life, information and salvation. At table, during meal, times and on every suitable occasion, they open their minds freely, cheerfully, edifying, give a condensed, succinct bird's-eye view of all their book and paper readings, all the interesting and important facts, gathered various, daily, weekly, monthly.

Thus wives and all present are cheered, gratified, benefitted, enabled also to impart the same information to others, this generous impartation of things profitable, interesting and edifying, produces a salutary effect on the minds and hearts of the husbands, deepening and riveting virtuous principles and important facts. "He that watereth shall be watered also himself." Husbands beloved, do you think of this? Will you think of it? This method also produces sociability and companionship between husbands and wives most pleasantly, hopefully and profitably, which would otherwise be lost.—*Golden Rule.*

### Kansas.

A Gentleman residing in Wilmington, Ohio, who has recently returned from a trip to Kansas, writes as follows to the Watchman of that place:—

"In my travels over Kansas, the views of the country made me often think of the remarks of the poet, Robert Burns, in reference to the Divine Architect in the creation of Man and Woman. He says of the Creator:

"His practice hand he tried on Man, And then he made the Ladies."

He was a better workman, it seems when he made the woman, and hence, she much handsomer than he had made the man.

So it seems, with Kansas. The Creator with his apprentice hand, first made the rest of the world, and then he made Kansas! The most beautiful country I ever saw."

Port Gibson is a beautiful little town on the Mississippi river (writes a correspondent), where I attended a wedding a few days since. Wishing to say something becoming the occasion, I approached the fair young bride in the course of the evening, and after congratulating her on her departure from the state of single blessedness, I wished her a pleasant voyage down the river of life. She said she hoped so, but she heard there was a great deal of fever on the river now—she hoped they wouldn't catch it on the way down."

A woman is either worth great deal or nothing. If good for nothing, she is not worth getting jealous for; if she be a true woman, she will give no cause for jealousy. A man is a brute to be jealous of a good woman; a fool to be jealous of a worthless one; but is a double fool to cut his throat for either of them.

Simpson says the ladies don't "set their caps" for the gentlemen any more; they spread their hoops.

A meeting of the citizens of the Fourth Representative district, Kansas, was held at Prairie City, on the 6th inst., which adopted a series of spirited and emphatic resolutions, strongly denouncing the policy laid down by Gov. Walker in his inaugural address, and resolving to stick by the Topeka Constitution, "sink or swim." The right kind of spirit prevails in the Fourth District.—*Lawrence Republican.*

It is said that Gov. Geary has accepted the nomination for Governor of Pennsylvania, tendered him by the American State Convention. This opens the field in Pennsylvania for a triangular fight, and by dividing the forces of the friends of free Kansas, will doubtless ensure a democratic victory.

To gain the name of having great talent, throw away the little you have. Let a clever fellow get drunk every little while and make a fool of himself, and he is the best doctor, the best lawyer, or what not, "if he would only keep sober."

Don't you remember old Towser, dear Kate; old Towser so shaggy and kind, how he used to play, day and night, by the gate, and seize interlopers behind?

The dissipation that some people resort to, to drown care, are like the crabs that children in bed pull around them to keep out the dark.

## PRAIRIE CITY, KANSAS TERRITORY.

The settlement of Kansas will be read in the future with great interest. The terrors of her political history for the first two years will not astonish the future much more than her material prosperity and rapid settlement that so immediately succeeded the restoration of peace. The period of her fraternal civil war, for two years, was marked with greater brutality and danger than any other period since the formation of the Federal Government: extermination of the Free State settlers by death, or removal from the country was fully determined upon by the men abetting and leading this unnatural warfare against their brothers, who had attempted to carve a home from this wild but beautiful country. Their oppressions have enlisted the sympathy, the talent, and the purse of the free North in behalf of their suffering brothers in the midst of these occidental regions. The tongues of old defenders of the cause of Freedom, united with many new ones—have been heard in our national councils, in warning and denunciation against the wrongs committed upon the rights of their countrymen.

The immigration into the Territory this spring with the large amount of capital, and the consequent rise of property, the founding and building up of new towns, is as natural as the former period was unnatural.

All the land of Eastern Kansas, for 100 miles back, is soon to be occupied, not excepting many of the Indian Reservations. The mania for town property, like a prairie fire, is now sweeping over the land. Many of these towns are only to have an existence on paper, with perhaps a location. None, however, are to be covered by swamps, or lakes, as in many of the new States of the West; for swamps and lakes do not exist in Kansas.

Many of these towns are to possess real life, and investments made in them are destined to yield a most beautiful return. These towns are located in different parts of the territory, and the eye of the sagacious speculator will soon discover them. With the map of Kansas in his hand, he will readily decide in his mind the lines that are to be the great commercial arteries of the country, through which are to ebb and flow the business of the country, and carry to the still farther west, the civilization and settlement that is now flowing in here.

### PRAIRIE CITY

Is situated in the new Santa Fe road, forty-five miles west of Kansas City, and fifteen miles south of Lawrence. The commerce of New Mexico will soon be carried through this city, in wagons, each drawn by five or six pair of oxen or mules, carrying from four to six thousand pounds, and in trains of from ten to fifty wagons, making the distance of line hundred miles each day. Passing through the town are roads running from Lawrence to Oswatimie, Peoria, Paola, Ohio City, Stanton, and all points in the Neosho and Pottawatomie country, which have an immense travel.

The location of PRAIRIE CITY is not equalled—certainly not surpassed—by any point on this road, at all suitable for a town. It lies on a beautiful piece of land gently sloping to the South, with a prominent bluff on the northern extremity, from which can be seen for a distance of thirty miles, the most enchanting scenery of the "Italy of America" in a space of which the Rev. John Pierpont said, "God never made a lovelier country, but it is very certain that he never made a more fertile one."

Bordering on the northern and southern extremities of the town are branches of the Ottawa creek, thus supplying it with an abundance of wholesome water. Both of these streams are lined with timber, from a quarter of a mile in breadth. The black walnut and the burr oak are the prevailing varieties, interspersed with blackberry, hickory; etc; there is no pine or hemlock in Eastern Kansas. This timber is all taken by actual settlers, who reside on the ground. Claims with timber can be bought at this time, from five to fifteen hundred dollars.

### PRAIRIE.

As fine prairie as there is in this country, lies round about in this region. And many claims can yet be had within three, or four miles of the town.

### TIMBER.

There is a sufficient quantity of timber to supply the reasonable wants of the farmers, and for town purposes. And timber grows very fast in this country; the Locust can be grown from the seed in three or four years, sufficiently large for fence posts.

### FENCING.

A claim can hardly be found without sufficient stone on the same to fence it, and build all that is desired.—Wire fence can be made at a cost of about forty cents a rod. This kind of fence would be, we think, the most available to start with; the Osage Orange will give protection to crops in about four years from the seed.

### STONE.

We have the best of building stone on the town site in great abundance. The cost of quarrying and hauling is about three dollars a cord. Lime and sand can be had at cheap rates, and in any quantities.

### WATER.

In this respect, we think, Prairie City has the advantage over many other towns in the country. While water, as a rule, is abundant, and of a good quality in the Territory, still it is of a better quality and more easily obtained in some localities than others. We think every citizen can have good water in his yard at an expense of from ten to twenty dollars. This, it will be acknowledged, is a desideratum of greater value than almost anything else. It must be a great draw-back to a town, where all the water is brought from a spring, or hauled from the river, or obtained by digging from fifty to eighty feet to obtain it.

### EDUCATIONAL ADVANTAGES

We can truthfully say that in no part of Kansas Territory are the people so blessed with educational privileges as the people of this section. On "Liberty Hill" within the city site, is now being erected a Seminary, which is designed for four teachers. When completed it will be two stories in height, surmounted with an ornamental cupola. The M. E. Church (North) have located and design soon to commence erecting a University within three miles of here, which, when completed, will be the largest one west of the Mississippi river. With these facts in consideration, people in the States can have no grounds for hesitating to remove here for fear of debarring their children from educational privileges.

### PRAIRIE CITY.

Is fairly under way, with more improvements and better prospects than any other town on this great middle thoroughfare. Such is our position, that we defy successful competition. Our main street already has a business appearance, and several

buildings are now in process of erection. No place in the Territory will make greater returns to the capitalists for money invested than will Prairie City

### TO MECHANICS.

No class is needed here more than mechanics. The most liberal inducements are offered them by the Association. One, two, and three lots are donated to them—according to the occupation pursued and the amount invested in improvements. Mechanical occupations of every description can be followed here with great safety, affording harvests of profits to the engagers. Families emigrating from the States generally leave their household goods behind to avoid paying the exorbitant freightage up the Missouri, and consequently they rely upon the Territory for a re-stout. Thus it will be seen that the demand for everything indispensable for housekeeping must necessarily be great.

HIRAM McALLISTER, Pres't.  
Jno. R. WINTON, Sec'y.

### GODEY'S BEST EFFORT!

Still greater attractions will be offered in Godey's Lady's Book for 1857.

Fifty-fourth and fifty-fifth volumes of the Pioneer Magazine! Especially devoted to the wants of the Ladies of America. This work has been the standard for twenty-seven years, and contains more brilliant

### ENGRAVINGS AND STORIES.

Than any other Periodical of the age. Volume LIV., of Godey's Lady's Book commenced in Jan. 1857, and the Publisher and Proprietor would take this occasion to return his thanks to the Ladies of America for their steady patronage of their own book since its first publication in July, 1830, by the same publisher, a period of over twenty-seven years, a circumstance unparalleled in the Magazine Literature of the country. He would be wanting in common gratitude to that great Republic of ladies, for whom it is his pride to say, that he was the first to commence a Magazine suited to their wants, and for whom he has catered longer and better than any other man in the Union, if he did not use all the means that a long experience and the command of money gives him, to make the best and most suitable work for those who have so liberally and so long patronized him; and he feels assured that so long as he may deserve it, by publishing the best Lady's Book in the country, so long will that encouragement be continued. It will be impossible for him to enumerate all that he intends to do this year, but he will again promise that the Book for 1857, shall surpass that of 1856. Let the result show.

### NEW FEATURES FOR 1857!!

A New and Very Interesting Story—by Metta Victoria Victor, (late Fuller) was commenced in the January number.

Miss Virginia F. Townsend, commenced one of her thrilling stories in the February number.

Marrio Harlan, author of "Alone" and "Hidden Path" will also contribute during the year.

Mrs. A. B. Neal, commenced in the January number, and will continue in every number a story of domestic nature.

Trials of an English Housekeeper, continued; also, Carolina Backwoods Sketches, by a celebrated author.

Faithful Forest, Mrs. S. J. Hale, Miss Virginia D'Erre; Mrs. E. F. Ellis, Mrs. Annie E. Porter, Mrs. Nichols, Miss A. T. Willbur, Rev. Hastings Weld and W. Gilmore Simms, Esq., will all contribute during the year.

This is only giving an idea of our intentions for 1857—in short Godey's Lady's Book, will possess the interest of any other three Magazines. TERMS—CASH IN ADVANCE!

One Copy one year, \$3.00 Two Copies \$5.00 Three copies for one year (in advance) \$6.00 Five Copies, and one extra to person making the club \$10.00. 8 copies one year and an extra copy to the person sending the club, making 9 copies for \$15.00; Eleven copies one year, 1 extra, \$20.00.

The only Magazine that can be introduced into any of the above clubs is Arthur's Home Magazine—one or more of that work can be included in the Club in place of the Lady's Book, if preferred.

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### S. S. PROUTY,

REGISTER OF DEEDS,  
Prairie City, Kansas.

Office in "Freemen's Champion" Block.

### CLAIMS FOR SALE!

Two miles from Prairie City, two splendid claims for sale—one with 80 acres timber, and 80 acres tip-top prairie, an acre under cultivation with crop in for this season, and good log house. The other is a prairie claim with log house and some apple trees on it. They both will be sold reasonably.

Inquire at this office.